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INDIANA JONES

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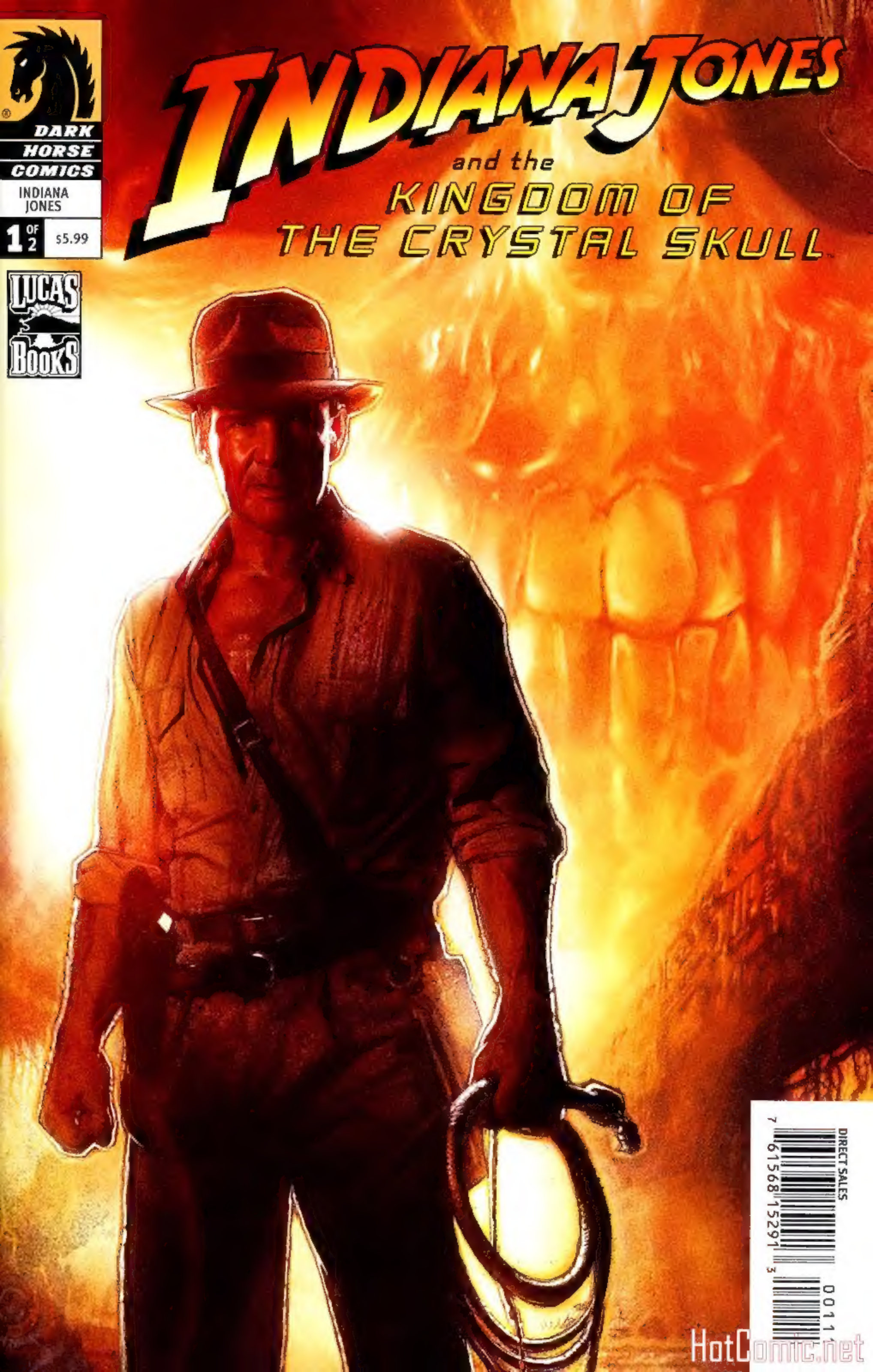
INDIANA JONES and the KINGDOM OF THE CRYSTAL SKULL



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PART I
INDIANA JONES
and the KINGDOM OF THE CRYSTAL SKULL™

BASED ON THE STORY BY
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NEVADA, 1957. A VERY HOT PLACE -- IN A VERY COLD WAR.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE SOVIET UNION STAND AGAINST EACH OTHER IN THE REMOTEST REACHES OF THE GLOBE.

BUT IT IS IN THEIR OWN DISTANT WASTELANDS THAT THE TWO NATIONS PROTECT THEIR GREATEST MILITARY TREASURES.

OUT HERE, IF ANYWHERE, THE SECRETS OF THE UNITED STATES SHOULD BE SAFE.

SORRY, COLONEL, THIS WHOLE AREA'S OFF LIMITS FOR WEAPONS TESTING FOR THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

SIR?

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BUT SOME SECRETS ARE NEVER SAFE --

BRAKKA! BRAKKA! BRAKKA!

U.S. MILITARY
E STRICTED AREA
THORIZED ENTRY
CTLY PROHIBITED

U.S. ARMY 187731

YAAAH!

MP

-- NOT WHEN MEN LIKE COLONEL ANTONIN DOVCHENKO ARE DIRECTED TO FIND THEM. NO MATTER WHO STANDS IN HIS WAY!

BRING THE CONVOY INSIDE THE GATES --

-- AND LET US NOT FORGET OUR GUESTS. OPEN THE TRUNK!

DA, COMRADE COLONEL!

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INDIANA JONES.

"COMRADE COLONEL," I PRESUME.

THE DAY HAD STARTED WITH A ROUTINE ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG.

BUT FOR INDIANA JONES, ABDUCTION BY SOVIET AGENTS IS SOMETIMES PART OF THE ROUTINE!

STILL, FOR INDY AND FORMER MI-6 OPERATIVE GEORGE McHALE, IT'S A STRANGE PLACE FOR A REUNION...

RUSSIANS! THIS WON'T BE EASY.

NOT AS EASY AS IT USED TO BE, MAC...

NOT AS EASY AS IT USED TO BE.

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YOU! *INDIANA JONES!*

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS BUILDING?

YOU'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE.

AND WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO IMAGINE I'M FROM, DR. JONES?

THE WAY YOU SINK YOUR TEETH INTO THOSE W'S, I'D SAY EASTERN UKRAINE.

HIGHEST MARKS. COLONEL. DOCTOR *IRINA SPALKO.*

I HAVE RECEIVED THE ORDER OF LENIN AND THE MEDAL AS HERO OF SOCIALIST LABOR. WHY?

BECAUSE I KNOW THINGS. AND WHAT I DO NOT KNOW, I FIND OUT. AND WHAT I NEED TO KNOW--

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-- IS IN *HERE.*

THIS WAREHOUSE IS WHERE YOU AND YOUR GOVERNMENT HAVE HIDDEN YOUR TREASURES.

YOU WILL. HELP US FIND WHAT WE SEEK, DR. JONES! OR YOUR FRIEND...

KEEP OFF

LISTEN, SISTER, EVEN IF I KNEW WHAT YOU WANTED-- THIS IS A MILITARY WAREHOUSE! I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE IN MY LIFE!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?

BECAUSE IT HAS YOUR *NAME* ON IT, DR. JONES.

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SUSPECTING WHAT THE SOVIETS ARE AFTER, INDY DEVISES A PLAN USING THE SIMPLEST OF TOOLS.

OKAY, OKAY! WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SHOULD BE HIGHLY MAGNETIZED...

IF SO, THEN THESE...

TAK! TAK! TAK!

...SHOULD POINT THE WAY.

THAT'S IT! OPEN IT!

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WORKING TO OPEN THE PRESSURIZED TANK INSIDE, THE SOVIETS QUICKLY SEE THEY ARE ROBBING A GRAVE OF AN ALTOGETHER NOVEL KIND!

THE SIGHT OF THE BIZARRE CREATURE MUMMMIFIED IN MAGNETIC WRAP IS ENOUGH TO CAPTURE THE ATTENTION OF ALL PRESENT --

-- ALL, THAT IS, EXCEPT FOR THE ONE WHO DISCOVERED IT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

FOR HIM, IT'S A WELCOME DISTRACTION!

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I'LL TAKE THAT!

SHTO?

SNAP!

BANG!

GAAAH!

GUNS DOWN! PUT 'EM DOWN OR THE COLONEL DOCTOR IS DEAD!

HERE, MAC. WE'LL TAKE THEIR GUNS. JUST LIKE OLD TIMES --

MAC? WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

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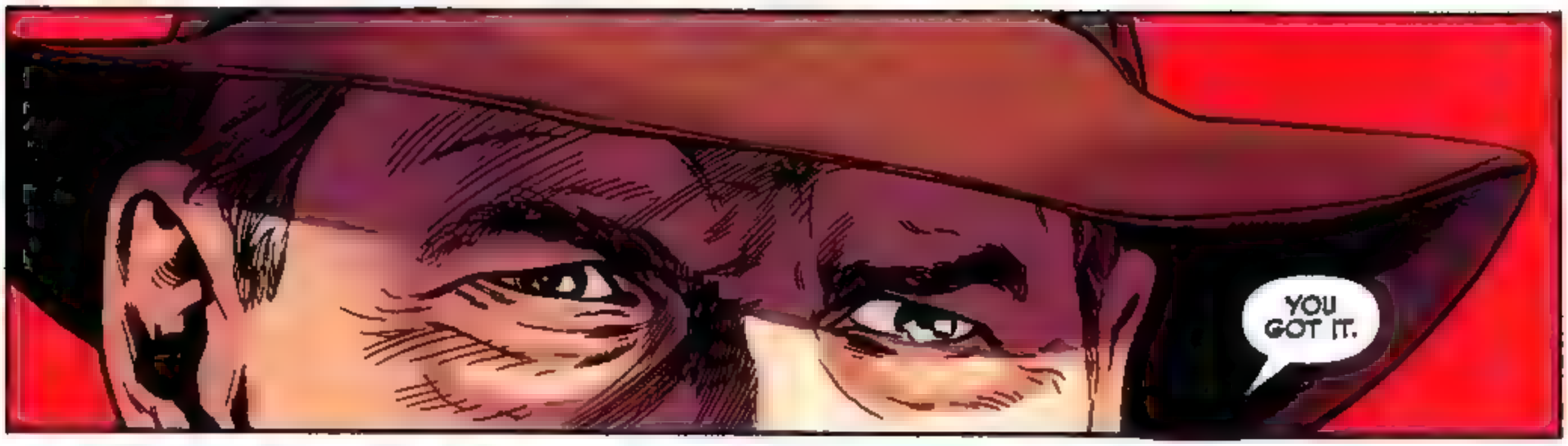
OH.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME, MAC? AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS WE WERE SPYING ON THE REDS?! WHY?

WHAT CAN I TELL YOU, MATE, I'M A CAPITALIST. AND THEY PAID.
DROP THE GUN, DR. JONES!


YOU GOT IT.

LOOK OUT!
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAK!

AFTER HIM! TAKE THE VEHICLES!

THE DESPERATE GAMBIT BUYS INDY THE MOMENT HE NEEDS -- BUT ONLY A MOMENT!

KEEP OFF

US

SNAP!

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GOING MY WAY?

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! I CAN'T --

WHUMP! KAUMP! WHUMP!

KER-RASHH!!

COMING TO REST IN AN UNDERGROUND BUNKER, DOVCHENKO IS THE FIRST TO RECOVER --

-- BUT THE LAST TO REALIZE THAT THEIR WILD RIDE MAY HAVE ONLY BEGUN!

KRAK!!

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!

OH, YEAH? I THINK THIS IS THE START!

CLACK!

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IT IS A MILITARY TESTING FACILITY, AFTER ALL!

FWWOOSSHH!!!

RRRMMMMMM!

RRRMMMMMM

BOOM!

THE ROCKET SLED'S FUEL SPENT, INDY AND DOVCHENKO FIND THEMSELVES NEARLY FIVE MILES FROM WHERE THEY STARTED.

FINDING THEIR FOOTING IS ANOTHER MATTER!

--AN' STAY DOWN!

WHAP!

WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR! WHERE IS JONES?

HE -- HE WENT THAT WAY. SEND THE SOLDIERS!

INDY SAW IT FROM AFAR -- THE PERFECT AMERICAN SMALL TOWN, FAR OUT HERE IN THE DESERT. IT'S A WELCOME SIGHT...

BUT THE RESIDENTS ARE LESS THAN WELCOMING...

HELP!

RUSSIANS! SPIES! HERE IN YOUR TOWN! THEY BROKE INTO THE MILITARY BASE AND--

NUTS!

HELLO? ANYBODY?

WHY WON'T YOU ANSWER? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU--

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--PEOPLE?

INDY REALIZES WITH HORROR THAT THIS PERFECT SMALL TOWN IS ACTUALLY DOOM TOWN, U.S. ARMY PROVING GROUNDS.

POPULATION: ONE UNHAPPY ARCHAEOLOGIST--

OH, THIS ISN'T GOOD.

--AND ONE ATOMIC BOMB!

TEST SITE CLEARED. COUNTDOWN TO DETONATION COMMENCING AT T-MINUS ONE MINUTE!

THIS ISN'T GOOD AT ALL!

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DOOM TOWN'S OTHER TOURISTS ALSO GET THE PICTURE. NOTHING BREAKS A LANGUAGE BARRIER LIKE A WARNING SIREN ON A TESTING GROUND!

RRRREEEEEEEE!!!

VODITAY! VODITAY!

WAIT! WAIT! COME BACK!

T-MINUS THIRTY SECONDS!

I KNOW, I KNOW!

T-MINUS TEN SECONDS!

NINE!

INDY TAKES A LAST, DESPERATE GAMBLE.

ON, OF ALL THINGS, THE LATEST IN HOME APPLIANCES!

NOT THE HEALTHIEST OF CONCEPTS --

CLICK!

-- A REFRIGERATOR MARKED LEAD-LINED FOR SUPERIOR INSULATION!

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BUT IN DOOM TOWN, "HEALTHY" IS A RELATIVE TERM!

BOOOM!!!

THE MILITARY TESTERS RECORD THAT THE BLAST STARTS WITH A FLASH—FOLLOWED BY A SHOCKWAVE AND SOUND.

YAAAAHHH!!!

BY THE TIME THE FIREBALL ARRIVES, IT'S TOO LATE FOR DOOM TOWN.

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO RIDE THE SHOCKWAVE, AHEAD OF THE FIREBALL!

WHAM!

STILL, THE INDIANA JONES METHOD FOR SURVIVING A NUCLEAR BLAST IS LIKELY NOT TO ENTER STANDARD CIVIL DEFENSE USE.

FEW WOULD SURVIVE THE PRACTICE DRILLS!

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LATER, IN A MILITARY DECONTAMINATION FACILITY, INDY FACES AN EXPERIENCE ALMOST AS UNCOMFORTABLE:

THE QUESTIONING OF J. EDGAR HOOVER'S FBI!

"YOUR STORY CHECKS OUT, COLONEL JONES, BUT WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE TRUNK OF THE RUSSIANS' CAR?"

I TOLD YOU, "AGENT SMITH," I WAS KIDNAPPED.

ALONG WITH YOUR GOOD FRIEND McHALE?

I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A SPY! I KNEW HIM IN THE WAR. WE RAN MISSIONS TOGETHER! EUROPE, THE PACIFIC --

NEVER MIND THAT! YOU WERE AIDING *KGB* OPERATIVES INSIDE A TOP SECRET MILITARY INSTALLATION!

I TOLD YOU, I DIDN'T HELP THEM. WHAT DID THEY WANT, ANYWAY?

I'M ASKING THE QUESTIONS! WHAT CAN YOU SAY ABOUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH A PROFESSOR *HAROLD OXLEY*?

OXP WE STUDIED TOGETHER IN CHICAGO. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN YEARS.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT? THE CREATURE IN THE HANGAR? THE ONE WE --

THAT HANGAR CONTAINS REPLACEMENT PARTS OF AIRCRAFT, YOU UNDERSTAND? THAT'S *ALL!*

RELAX, AGENT. I'M ***GENERAL ROSS***-- I CAN VOUCH FOR HIM.

WHAT'S GOING ON, BOB? *KGB* IN AMERICA? WHO ***WAS*** THAT WOMAN?

IRINA SPALKO. PSYCHIC RESEARCH SCIENTIST. SHE'S HUNTING FOR ARTIFACTS SHE THINKS WILL HELP THE KREMLIN.

YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT ABOUT HER, GENERAL. HOW DO WE KNOW WHERE ***YOUR*** LOYALTIES LIE?

WHAT?

DON'T MIND IT, INDY. IT'S THIS "***RED SCARE.***" NOT EVEN THE MILITARY IS SAFE. BUT IF ANYONE ***SHOULD*** BE SAFE, IT'S ***YOU.***

THAT'S ALL FOR NOW, DR. JONES. WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU.

WHO'S THIS ***WE?*** THE *FBI?*

PEOPLE KNOW WHO I AM, YOU KNOW. I HAVE FRIENDS IN WASHINGTON!

DO YOU?

RETURNING HOME, INDY DISCOVERS JUST HOW MANY FRIENDS HE REALLY HAS. NO PLACE IS SAFE FROM THE RED SCARE!

THE UNIVERSITY FIRED ME!

"LEAVE OF ABSENCE," MY EYE! THE FBI PRESSURED THE REGENTS -- AND THEY FIRED ME!

I DID WHAT I COULD AS DEAN, INDY. AND WHEN I COULDN'T DO ANY MORE --

--I RESIGNED.

I -- THANKS, CHARLIE. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO --

YES, I DID. I DON'T RECOGNIZE THIS COUNTRY ANYMORE. BUT MY LIFE IS STILL HERE. ARE YOU STILL SET ON TEACHING OVERSEAS?

NOT MUCH LEFT FOR ME *HERE*, IS THERE? IT'S BEEN A ROUGH COUPLE OF YEARS. FIRST DAD, THEN MARCUS. NOW, MAC MAY AS WELL BE DEAD.

I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT. I WISH YOU'D MET SOMEONE LIKE MY WIFE.

...OR DID YOU MEET HER *ALREADY* -- AND NOT REALIZE IT?

LEAVING HIS BULLWHIP AND FEDORA BEHIND -- ALONG WITH THAT LINGERING DOUBT FROM THE PAST -- INDY SETS A COURSE FOR HIS FUTURE...

...NOT KNOWING THAT FUTURE IS ABOUT TO TAKE A TURN!

HEY, OLD MAN! YOU DOCTOR JONES?

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

MUTT WILLIAMS.

TRAIN'S PULLING OUT, KID, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR --

YOU KNOW HAROLD OXLEY, RIGHT?

THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HIM.

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INDY HADN'T SEEN "OX" SINCE A FALLING-OUT, YEARS BEFORE. BUT THIS NEWS, FROM SUCH AN UNLIKELY SOURCE, IS WORTH A CHANGE IN PLANS!

WHAT KIND OF NAME IS *MUTT*?

THE ONE I PICKED. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH IT?

FORGET IT, KID. HOW DO YOU KNOW OXLEY?

OX HELPED MOM RAISE ME AFTER MY DAD DIED IN THE WAR.

THEN, SIX MONTHS AGO, WE GOT A LETTER FROM HIM IN PERU.

HE FOUND A CRYSTAL SKULL, LIKE THE ONE THAT GUY MITCHELL-HEDGES FOUND. WHAT WAS IT, LIKE AN IDOL?

THEY'RE MESO-AMERICAN DEITY CARVINGS. SEAMLESS CHUNKS OF QUARTZ, CUT AGAINST THE GRAIN. NICELY CRAFTED IS ALL --

-- THOUGH SOME THINK YOU STARE INTO THEIR EYES TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE. OR GO MAD.

WHERE DID OX FIND IT?

ON HIS WAY TO SOME PLACE CALLED *AKATOR*.

AKATORP ARE YOU SURE?

YEAH, WHAT IS IT?

EL DORADO.

THE GODS CHOSE THE UGHA TRIBE MILLENNIA AGO TO BUILD A GREAT CITY OUT OF SOLID GOLD. AQUEDUCTS, ELECTRICITY -- THE WORKS.

FRANCESCO DE ORELLANA DISAPPEARED IN 1546 LOOKING FOR IT. I ALMOST DIED LOOKING FOR IT MYSELF.

LEGEND SAYS A SKULL WAS STOLEN FROM AKATOR LONG AGO. WHOEVER RETURNS IT TO THE TEMPLE WILL CONTROL ITS POWER.

WHAT -- WHAT KIND OF POWER?

IT'S JUST A STORY, KID. I DON'T THINK THE PLACE EXISTS.

WELL, OX DID. MOM THOUGHT HE WAS GOING CRAZY. SHE WENT TO FIND HIM -- ONLY SOMEONE KIDNAPPED HIM. THEN HER.

IF SHE DOESN'T PRODUCE THE SKULL, THEY'RE BOTH DEAD. SHE SAID YOU'D HELP -- YOU REMEMBER MARY WILLIAMS?

THERE WERE A LOT OF MARY WILLIAMS, KID.

WELL, THIS MARY WILLIAMS GOT AWAY LONG ENOUGH TO SEND THIS --

-- A LETTER, FROM THE OX, TO YOU. BUT IT'S GIBBERISH.

COME QUIETLY. BRING LETTER.

DO IT NOW, OR ELSE—

OR ELSE WHAT?

CLICK!

OH.

NICE TRY, KID, BUT YOU BROUGHT A KNIFE TO A GUNFIGHT.

OUTSIDE. NOW.

WHAT NOW, PROFESSOR?

JUST DO WHAT I TELL YOU. YOU'LL ENJOY THIS...

--SO, MAYBE, D'YA THINK AFTER THE GAME--

HEY, NOSEBLEED!

KRAK!

GET THAT GREASER!

GET YOURSELF, JOE COLLEGE!

FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!

SHTOP!

HURRY, MUTT! THEY *WANTED* YOUR MOM TO MAIL THAT LETTER, SO YOU'D BRING IT TO ME TO TRANSLATE!

GET ON, CLYDE! IT'S TIME TO CUT OUT!

ARE YOU OLD ENOUGH TO RIDE THIS THING?

ARE YOU YOUNG ENOUGH TO HANG ON?

VR-RMMM!

OSTAVAYSYA! HALT!

MORE OF THEM!

YIII!

BE CAREFUL! THIS IS A COLLEGE CAMPUS, NOT A RACETRACK!

YOU TELL *THEM* THAT!

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MUTT LEADS THE SOVIET AGENTS ON A CHASE ACROSS --

-- AND THROUGH -- MUCH OF THE UNIVERSITY CAMPUS.

BUT THE ENDGAME IS NEVER IN DOUBT.

BECAUSE WHILE THE PEN MAY NOT BE MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD --

-- NEW HAMPSHIRE GRANITE GENERALLY TRUMPS PITTSBURGH STEEL/

MARCUS BRODY
1939 - 1944

DETERMINED THAT OX'S LETTER HOLDS THE KEY, INDY HEADS FOR THE ONE PLACE HE KNOWS WILL HOLD THE ANSWERS!

YOUR HOUSE? THIS'LL BE THE FIRST PLACE THEY'LL LOOK FOR US!

THEN WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

HERE—IT'S KOIHOMA. AN ANCIENT PRE-COLOMBIAN DIALECT. MIGHT BE ABLE TO READ IT, THOUGH, IF I WALK IT THROUGH MAYAN FIRST...

"FOLLOW THE LINES ONLY GODS CAN READ TO ORELLANA'S CRADLE, GUARDED BY THE LIVING DEAD."

LINES ONLY GODS CAN READ? WHAT--

OF COURSE! OX MEANS THE NAZCA LINES IN PERU! HE'S TELLING US WHERE THE SKULL IS.

THE KREMLIN MUST THINK THE SKULL IS A WEAPON. BUT ONLY RETURNING THE SKULL TO AKATOR WILL UNLOCK ITS POWER!

WHATEVER. IF FINDING IT WILL MAKE THEM SET OX AND MY MOM FREE, I'M ALL FOR IT.

JUST TRY NOT TO SLOW ME DOWN, OLD-TIMER!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT *THAT*...

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A CONFESSED PREP-SCHOOL DROPOUT, MUTT SOON FINDS THAT TRAVELING WITH INDY IS AN EDUCATION ALL ITS OWN!

THE NAZCA LINES, KID.

BIG DESIGNS -- GEOGLYPHS -- VISIBLE ONLY FROM THE AIR. NOBODY KNOWS HOW THE NATIVES MADE THEM -- OR WHY.

PAN AMERICAN AIRWAYS SYSTEM

PAA

IN THE STEAMING, TEEMING STREETS OF NAZCA, INDY LEARNS OXLEY WAS COMMITTED TO A LOCAL SANITARIUM --

-- ONLY TO BE KIDNAPPED BY ARMED MEN, WEEKS BEFORE.

RETORNO

RETOUR

RUCKKEHR

ERUCKEER

VOLTAR

VISITING OXLEY'S CELL, THEY UNCOVER SIGNS OF HIS MADNESS SCRAWLED ON THE FLOOR. A MAP, PURPORTEDLY LEADING TO "ORELLANA'S CRADLE" --

-- AND A SINGLE WORD, REPEATED AGAIN AND AGAIN IN MANY LANGUAGES --

"...RETURN.

"OX DIDN'T MEAN ORELLANA'S CRADLE. HE MEANT HIS *GRAVE.*"

YOU SAID ORELLANA VANISHED AND THAT NO ONE EVER FOUND HIM!

OXLEY DID.

THE SIGN SAYS GRAVE ROBBERS WILL BE SHOT.

GOOD THING WE'RE NOT GRAVE ROBBERS, THEN.

HERE, TAKE A SHOVEL!

THE REALLY OLD GRAVES WERE PROBABLY LOOTED AGES AGO, ANYWAY. BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE NATIVES HAVE CONTINUED TO USE IT.

NATIVES? ARE YOU SURE WE'RE ALONE HERE?

RELAX. NOTHING HERE BUT A BUNCH OF—

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THUNK!
THUNK!
BLOWGUN DARTS!
GAAAH!
WHOA! WHOA!

SNAAP!!

MAN, THAT WAS *NOT* DEAD!

THE NAZCA. THEIR DESCENDANTS, MAYBE. THEY DON'T LIKE US POKING AROUND.

OX WASN'T KIDDING. THE "*LIVING DEAD*" GUARD THE CRADLE.

THAT TELLS ME WE'RE CLOSE TO WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR. SEE THE PRINTS LEADING TO THE WALL?

TEK

THERE'S THE FRONT DOOR. AFTER YOU.

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INDY AND MUTT FIND THE CRUMBLING PASSAGE IS GUARDED WITH OTHER DANGERS!

THAT SCORPION BACK THERE BIT ME, MAN! IT WAS HUGE!

WITH SCORPIONS, THE BIGGER THE BETTER. IF YOU GET STUNG BY A SMALL ONE, DON'T KEEP IT TO YOURSELF.

I THINK WE'VE ARRIVED!

IT'S ORELLANA AND HIS MEN!

WHAT'S THIS STUFF THEY'RE WRAPPED IN?

IT'S HIGHLY MAGNETIC -- I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE, IN NEVADA. CAREFUL WITH YOUR SWITCHBLADE!

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S PERECTLY PRESERVED THEM. IT LOOKS LIKE THEY DIED YESTERDAY!

THIS ONE'S BEEN OPENED ALREADY. ORELLANA. HE REALLY IS THE "GILDED MAN"!

BUT THAT BURIAL MASK ISN'T RIGHT. SPANIARDS DIDN'T WEAR THEM!

IT'S THE CRYSTAL SKULL!

THE SPANIARDS MUST HAVE STOLEN IT FROM AKATOR -- BUT THIS WAS AS FAR AS THEY GOT.

OX MUST HAVE FOUND IT HERE -- AND THEN RETURNED IT FOR SOME REASON. HE HID IT WHERE HE FOUND IT. WHY?

HEY! WE'VE BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT! STOP LOOKING AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

IT'S MORNING BY THE TIME INDY AND MUTT MAKE THEIR WAY OUT OF THE PERIL-FILLED TOMB --

-- BUT IT'S NOT MUCH SAFER ON THE OUTSIDE!

HELLO, OLD PAL! I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT US SOMETHING!

SORRY I DIDN'T BRING ANYTHING FOR YOU --

KRAK!

UGH!

DON'T KILL HIM, DOVCHENKO. SHE NEEDS HIM ALIVE.

DA. BRING THE SYRINGE...

HIS LIFE SPARED, THE DRUGGED INDY IS SPARED FROM SEEING THE ARDUOUS JOURNEY THAT FOLLOWS --

--TERMINATING IN IQUITOS, THE "GATEWAY TO THE AMAZON." AND A REUNION...

THAT'S ANOTHER TIME I'VE SAVED YOUR LIFE, INDY.

YOU HAD A LUGER POINTED AT YOUR SKULL THE FIRST TIME WE MET. YOU OWE ME.

THEN I SHOULD THANK YOU PROPERLY. WHEN THESE ROPES COME OFF, I'M GOING TO BREAK YOUR NOSE -- *COMRADE.*

YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT THESE REDS -- OR *ANY* UNIFORMS OR FLAGS?

THIS IS ABOUT MONEY, INDY. A *MOUNTAIN* OF IT. *A CITY OF GOLD!*

I NEED YOU TO SEE THE ANGLE HERE. BE SMART AND PLAY YOUR PART. JUST LIKE --

--JUST LIKE IN *BERLIN.* GET ME?

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LUCKY WE DID NOT KILL YOU IN NEVADA, DOCTOR JONES. YOU SURVIVE TO BE OF SERVICE AGAIN.

YOU KNOW ME, ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP.

THE ATOMIC BOMB. THE HYDROGEN BOMB. REPEATEDLY, AMERICA HAS TRIED TO INTIMIDATE MY PEOPLE --

-- AND REPEATEDLY, WE HAVE CAUGHT UP. BUT NOW WE WILL ***SURPASS*** YOU. THE FUTURE OF WARFARE LIES IN THE ***MIND.***

THE CRYSTAL SKULL IS NO DEITY CARVING, MADE BY HUMAN HANDS.

IT IS A MIND WEAPON, CREATED BY CREATURES SUCH AS THE ONE WE TOOK FROM YOUR WAREHOUSE.

THE AKATOR LEGENDS ARE TRUE. IT WAS A CITY OF SUPREME BEINGS, WITH POWERS FAR BEYOND OUR OWN.

WHOEVER RETURNS THE SKULL WILL CONTROL ITS POWER!

YOU'VE ***ALL*** DRUNK TOO MUCH VODKA. NOW I KNOW WHY OX PUT THE SKULL BACK!

PROFESSOR OXLEY KNOWS AKATOR EXISTS! HE HAS ***BEEN*** THERE! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME --

-- ASK HIM FOR YOURSELF.

OX?!

INDY REMEMBERED HAROLD OXLEY AS ECCENTRIC, BUT BRILLIANT -- A LEADER IN HIS FIELD.

THAT MEMORY BEARS NO RESEMBLANCE TO THE PATHETIC FIGURE HE NOW BEHOLDS!

OX? HAROLD OXLEY? IT'S INDIANA JONES -- HENRY JUNIOR.

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO. DOCTOR RAVENWOOD'S CLASS!

-- THROUGH EYES THAT LAST I SAW IN TEARS --

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?!

-- THROUGH EYES THAT LAST I SAW IN TEARS --

NOT A THING! LOOKING AT THAT BLOODY SKULL DID IT TO HIM.

HE KNOWS THE WAY TO AKATOR -- BUT WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND HIM. THE SKULL CHANGED THE WORKINGS OF HIS BRAIN.

BUT IF *YOU* LOOK AT THE SKULL, PERHAPS YOU CAN TRANSLATE.

HIS MIND WAS WEAK. LET'S HOPE *YOURS* IS STRONGER!

HAVING SEEN THE BRILLIANT OXLEY REDUCED TO MADNESS, INDY'S SKEPTICISM ABOUT THE SKULL'S POWER QUICKLY CRUMBLES!

THE CRYSTAL STRUCTURE CREATES A PSYCHIC CHANNEL. WE COULD NOT ACTIVATE IT, BUT PERHAPS YOU CAN.

THERE COULD BE HUNDREDS OF THESE SKULLS AT AKATOR, MAYBE THOUSANDS.

WHOEVER CONTROLS THEM WILL CONTROL THE GREATEST NATURAL FORCE IN THE WORLD -- THE POWER OVER THE HUMAN MIND.

WE'LL BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, THINKING YOUR THOUGHTS FOR YOU WHILE YOU SLEEP.

THERE WILL BE NO US AND *THEM* -- ONLY *US*.

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RETURRRNNN...

RETURRRNNN...

H-HENRY?

COVER IT! YOU'RE KILLING HIM!

YOU ALL RIGHT, INDY?

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KRAK!

TOLD YOU I'D BREAK YOUR NOSE!

OWWOOO...

ENOUGH OF THIS! SEE HERE, DOCTOR JONES -- I HAVE YOUR YOUNG PARTNER HERE! YOU WILL LEAD US TO AKATOR!

GO AHEAD, DO YOUR WORST! DON'T GIVE THESE PIGS A THING, INDY!

YOU HEARD HIM, SPALKO. I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO GIVE YOU A THING.

CLEARLY I HAVE CHOSEN THE WRONG PRESSURE POINT. PERHAPS I CAN FIND A MORE SENSITIVE ONE.

YOU TROOPS OUTSIDE -- ***BRING HER IN!***

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU ROTTEN RUSSKIE RATS!

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'BOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP, JONES!

MARION!

MOM!

*MOM*P!

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